

SINDBAD MACHAMA

Play wright - PUSIKAR BHAN

Main Characters :-

1. MACHAMA - a midaged person of lower middle class.
2. Khatji - wife of Machama
3. Kak - father of Machama
4. Kak Ded - Mother of Machama
5. Rehman Dada - Close friends of Machama
6. Sula Gota
7. Emperor of Tafagar City
8. Watchman of Tafager Palace
9. Ogre (i.e. a giant)
10. "Tua"-son of the giant ^{and} size upto the knees of his father
11. Singari - Two young sisters and Daughters of late ogre parents.
12. Zingari - (Part of the both sisters will be played by tall boys, ugly shaped, as these two sisters with rough type of wigs.)
14. Algadh Balgadh - A young ogre lover of Singari and Zingari.

(التر بلگر)

S I N D B A D M A C H A M A

(The light reveals only Machama reading a book before going to sleep and yawning. While doing so Khatiji enters and sits on the straw mat near him.)

Khatiji - When you should have studied, you never did. Now that you are ripe in years, you must become a Birbal ! Come, address your self to sleep now. It's quite late and you want the pot of rice ready early morning.

Machama - (To himself, sighing and resting the book on his chest.) How fortunate they have been, acquiring thrones, seats of great power. Not like you, Machama. The only seat you ever acquired in life is just a stool in the granary.

Khatiji - Talk, talk, talk when there's nothing to say . Acquiring the reading habit in old age.

Machama - Guess what I am reading .

Khatiji - How would I know ?

Machama - Alif Laila . The hell you know . An old book which I found in father's box. Just now I was reading the story of Sindbad.

Khatiji - What does Sindba^{kh} mean ?

Machama - Sindbakh. (laughs loudly) I said Sindbad. That was his name.

Khatiji - Whose was he ?

Machama - Of his father and mother.

Khatiji - What a man you are . Don't I know that ?

Machama - Then what ?

Khatiji - Where was he from ? What community ? Things like that.

Machama - (reclining so far, now sits straight) He happened to be your relative Ramzan Hogadi's uncle's cousin's nephew's son.

Khatiji - Which Ramzan Dar are you talking about ?

Machama - What a pest you are . (Now more thoughtful and serious) Sindbad lived in the land of Bagdad. His full name was Sindbad Jahazi.

Khatij - See, you didn't explain it properly so far. Now I understand everything. He is the fellow who went round the moon the other day.

Machama - Who ?

Khatija - The same Sindha Jahaz, blast him . O what strong nerves these foreigners have .

Machama - (rocking with laughter, which confuses Khatiji) O my God . Sadke, O Khatiji . (laughs again, pointing at her all the time) O clod of white clay .

Khatij - (quite cross with him) It becomes you, for you are still a sacking kid.

Machama - Get lost . Go and sleep. (relaxes again) O God, bless me as you blessed Sindbad . People have crores. Make me sweep just 2 or 3 lakhs. Grant me this boon, O Lord . (holding his chin in supplication) Only two lakhs . What difference will it make to your everlasting bounty .

Khatij - (getting up) I'll cook only raimah tomorrow. Dried turnips will only bring on your cold again.

Machama - To hell with you . I was soaring in the skies, and you pulled me down to earth. Get out .

Khatij - How fast your brain heats up. Hunh. (leaves)

Machama - You omnious one . (again lost in thought) What calamities this Sindbad faced and overcame . Sweeping millions with a broom. His luck had woken up, in short. (yawning) O God, What difference will it make to your bounty ? You've made many a begger a King . I'm much more qualified- a matriculate . (feeling sleepy) Make me also a Sin-Sind-bad .
(the book falls from his hands)

Music ----- Machama seems to be slipping out of his body and reaching a Sea Shore along with Rehman Dadda and Sula Gota. Sea waves move up and down & to and fro. All the three are clad in rags, exactly like beggers, moving on the Shore. No one is seen on this shore except these three persons.

Rehman - (cureously) O Sultana . What is the name of this big river.

Sula - Well I don't know. Have not listened about it from my father^{or} Grand father too.

Rehman - No regrets because both were illiterates along with you.

Sula - Shut up. Why then you put up this question to me.

Rehman - Only because my brain is on rest for an hour and I wanted to know the length and breadth of this fantastic river, so that I could let both of you know the name of this river-understand ?

Machama - (in a tired mood) Please seal your tongues. It is not a river.

Rehman } -
&
Sultan } - (both) Then what - a lake ?

Machama - No - it is sea. I know it positively.

Rehman - How ?

Machama - Please listen - One of my Mamaji was having his business at "Goa". A city on the bank of Sea. When I was only ten years old he took me along with him to Goa for a month. So I fully know as what river is and what sea is - ~~Now~~ Now move onwards - am feeling hungry.

Rehman }
&
Sula } (both) We too.

Rehman - It is better to die ~~after~~ after having meals but not to have unbearable last breath due to empty stomach.

Machama - My dear friends, have courage and move on wards. God helps those who help themselves.

(They keep on moving)

Cut

They reach a place where there are few trees nearer the shore. A well uniformed middle aged person is reaching nearer these three persons.

This person looks like a watchman of a richest person. His uniform is Quite attractive.

One views watchman's expressions only with his voice which is in the background and all the three i.e. Machama, Sultan and Rehman are in a still motion.)

Background voice of watchman. ~~Doesn't open the mouth but Expressions are there).~~

" I believe the emperor will have the good results of his dreams. These three persons are having the same shapes and styles, eyes and ears etc.etc. whom I was searching for a pretty long time".

- (All the three Machama, Sultan and Rehman enter the frame)

MACHAMA - Hon'able Officer why are you keenly looking towards us ?

Rehman - We are poor human beings.

Sula - Kicked by selfish richest persons due to our being honest and sincere beggers.

Watchman - (Laughs a little) Please do come with me. Sooner the better.
(Loudly) Quickly. Waste of time is not tolerated here in this peaceful City of "Tafagar".

Machama - Tafagar ?

Watchman - Yes - Do accompany me. (all the four move onwards).

————— Cut —————

A palace like attractive building and garden covered by 'Saiban' and Curtains. A portion of the garden is having dining tables with flower basins, big and small plates, big and small spoons, glasses etc.etc.

Watchman keeps — Machama, Sula and Rahman out side the curtain and tells them not to move till he returns from the Banglo after seeing his master. He leaves.

Machama - (Rubbing his belly) Rehman Duda . What fragrance (taking deep breaths) ha . ha.

Rahman - (moving his hand to his mounth, as if taking a morsel)
O meat pulao ! Superb taste ! (munching the imaginary pulao)

Sula - O Rahmana pass it on to me too, please .

Rahaman - I've given you, chum. How much will you eat ? It'll upset your stomach.

Machama - What's wrong with them. keep Quiet. Will you ? Just look.
(All three gaze inside, munching imaginary food) O my God, tabakh maz.

Rahman - O, Korma .

Sula - O, let me also see. Hot Koftas ! Aha, What taste ! Machama, hold back your mouth, or your dribbling saliva will stain the curtain.

- Machama - Silence . look fellows, let us ~~scot~~. Some one may arrest us for stealing.
- Sula - But my knees don't obey me.
- Rahman - My feet have been nailed to the ground.
- Sula - I say, sit down. We'll spread our shirt fronts, and the left overs in the plates will be emptied into them.
- Machama - Right. But can we be so lucky ? (all three sit in a line and spread their shirt fronts, their gaze fixed straight ahead.)
- Watchman - (entering behind them, and shouting in a commanding voice) you there .
(all three are startled, turn round and gaze at the watchman with the look of supplicating beggars)
- Sula - S- Sir .
- Rahman - M-M- Mercy .
- Machama - I had warned them it was a king's garden, but they....
(pointing at his temple) Basically they are under magic.
(to Sula and Rahman) Salute the Sahab ! (Both salute the watchman, first with the right hand, then with the left)
Come, you fools . Let us leave now.
(to the watchman) We're strangers, forgive our trespass.
(they move out in a single line, all three singing
"pardesiyon se na akhiyan milana")
- Chowkidar - Silence . (all three stand rooted to the spot)
The Emperor wants you inside.
- Machama - (in tears) O my God .
- Sula - The Emperor ! ! !
- Rahman -
- Machama - Look brother. Forgive us today. If you see us again on this road, you can chop off our legs .
We are ignorant strangers .
- Sula -
- Chowkidar - Look, why are you rushing to conclusions ? The Emperor is a very good man. Externally kind hearted. He won't harm you. Come with me.

- Sula - Swear by your knees, sir, that you are not deceiving us !
Chowkidar - Not at all !
Rahman - O God, we place ourselves in your hands !
Machama - Don't worry, you fellows, Machama is with you.

x x x

(The background music most appropriately highlights the magnificance of the place. The watchman signals them forward. All three of them are oppressively conscious of their lowliness, as can be seen in their gait. The Emperor stands up on seeing them. They stand trembling with their heads bowed down.)

- Emperor - (Laughing aloud) The very same people .
Machama - S- sir, Perhaps your Majesty is mistaken. (crying) we are innocent, sir. (wiping his nose with his shirt)
Sula - (to Machama, in a low voice) you've no manners .
Must you wipe your nose with your shirt ?
Rahman - Forgive him, sir . He has been having bad cold for over a year.
Emperor - Have you all had your food anywhere ? or you are starving?
Watchman - Your majesty, I think they have'nt had anything so far .
Emperor - Come, you eat first. (the three look around, wondering whether he is speaking to them or to someone else) I mean you three . Watchman, seat them at that table, and let them eat whatever they like and as much as they like. The three cannot believe their ears, and wait for the Emperor's final orders, eager to pounce on whatever is on the table)
Emperor - Proceed. Don't be afraid . (laughs aloud like hungry lions, all the three, fall on the food. looking niether right nor left, they go on gobbling it up, snatching things from each other's plates, Machama pushes the watchman on one side, afraid that he might claim a portion. They, beggerly group, laugh to themselves)
Emperor - Don't be in a hurry. It's all for you.
Machama - (laughing like an idiot) All this for us to eat ?

(hugs the plate of rice)

Emperor - Eat as much as you like. It's all for you. (leaves)

Sula - (Opening his eyes wide) A-all. O God. He says all.

Rahman - (Cheeks bulging out with food and liccups chasing each other fast) Hu . Hu. Hu .

Machama - Sula . Sula Gota . Perhaps Rahman is conking out.

Sula - O Yes . His eyes are popping out.

Machama - Pass on that water quick . And there is a sheet of paper in my pocket.

Sula - Paper ? But what for ? (pulls the paper out of his pocket) Well, here it is.

Machama - I'll fold it as a funnel and pour water through it into his mouth. (does it a number of times till Rahman revives) We have eaten so much that breathing is difficult now.

Emperor - (Entering) so, Friends, have you had your fill ? (the three go on belching, and nod to say 'yes'. They get up and wipe their hands on shirt fronts and trousers, and their mouths on shirt sleeves) Watchman .

Watchman - Yes, Your Majesty .

Emperor - Remove the table. We don't want to be disturbed now. So don't admit anyone into the garden.
(The dinner tables are pulled out and keeping four chairs only in the garden. The watchman leaves. The three are left in the garden like status)

Machama - Respected Majesty, you are more than a father, and may we now ask you for a whiff of tobacco ?

Sula - We had a clay Hookah with us - Can't boast of anything better - but it slipped out of Rahman Dudda's hand on the way.

Emperor - I am sorry that your this demand cannot be met, as smoking is forbidden in this country. I will recognise you as real men if you could drop this deadly habit.

Machama - (With an idiotic smile) O.K. sir, if we leave it, how much will you give us ?

- Emperor - As much as even seven generations of yours have not seen. Do you know how I got interested in you ? (seems lost in thought, and moving gradually forward while speaking) I saw you three people in a dream last night.
- Sula - (nudging Rahman) pardon me, sir, I also saw your Majesty in a dream .
- Rahman - (edging forward, past Machama) I am left speechless now . Sir, it was I who saw you first in a dream .
- Machama - Shoo ! Move back, you blighters ! The very daughter who is being married is left collecting dung cakes ! The Emperor is like my father, and I was the first to see him in a dream . Now, sir, tell us how your Majesty took to us so kindly.
- Emperor - Listen ! There was a time when I also was as poor as you are — as impecunious and as helpless ! My father was very rich. He had immense wealth.
- Sula - Sir, you must have spent all that on Kababs . Exactly what happened to me .
- Emperor - (laughing aloud) you're very intelligent . I came to my senses when I was on the rocks, and started working as a wage labourer, resolving never to let my father's name be tarnished.
- Machama - Three cheers to merit ! Sula Gota, Rahman Dudda, here is a noble example . Take a lesson, you guys----- (to the emperor) yes, sir !
- Emperor - Gradually, I recovered. One day I left by ship with some merchandise, and roamed in various countries. My trade prospered and by the grace of God, today I have ten crores.
- Rahman - (in the tone of a professional begger) In God's name, give me a lakh of rupees.
- Sula - The same one lakh for me, may the eleven-- named one bless you .

- Emperor - I wish I could . But listen; just before I saw you in a dream, a man of god told me that just at lunch time, three strangers would come to me. Poor and hungry.
- Machama - Sir, I saw it myself . (To sula and Rahman)
It is we three, you folks .
- Emperor - Exactly you three . He said. "Help them as much as you can, and more wealth will flow in to your own coffers too in the same measure" He also told me that these three should come up and prosper through their own effort, and forbade me to give them any cash-not even a penny.
- Machama - Suppose we appeal to this man of god to permit us to accept cash. Won't that help ?
- Rahman - I say, most exalted Emperor, this man of god must have said all this in fun. Forget about him .
(A sudden flash of lightning and a roar of thunder, and then quiet again.)
- Emperor - (visibly shaken) Do you realise that the man of God doesn't like what you said ? I will do just he told me.
In that lies your salvation and mine own too. I will give you my ship and merchandise too. The profit earned will be shared equally by all four of us.
- Machama - Accepted, in the name of God .
- Emperor - I have a firm belief that just as luck favoured me, it will favour you too in the same way. And as the man of God said, when you prosper so will I. My prosperity is linked with yours.
- Machama - Thank you, Papa .
- Rahman - If we survive, we shall meet again, by the grace of God !
- Sula - No, but swear by your knees that you will certainly come for our funeral service. Have'nt we eaten your salt ?
- Machama - Sir, he is the clown among us. That's how he talks .
I love the blighter. His father was a circus coolie.
- Emperor - What's his name ?
- Machama - Sula Gota .
- Emperor - And this one ?
- Rahman - (to Machama) Don't boast. (to the Emperor) I am Rahman
Dudda, sir, Both of them are my dearest friends.

Emperor - And you ?

Machama - Sindbad Machama.

Emperor - (puzzled and suspicious) sin-Sind-b-a-d ?

(faint Arab music)

Machama - Do you doubt ? (pointing to Sula and Rahman) May I lose both these if it is not true .

Emperor - There has been only one Sindbad so far. Sindbad Jahazi in the land of Bagdad in the time of Haroun-al-Rashid. you... Which Sindbad are you ?

Machama - Sir, as I submitted, I am Sindbad Machama. Sindbad Jahazi— may the eleven-named one bless you ! --- was of our house. He was my father's father's father's father. We lived on our inheritance from him till the other day. Why don't you speak, you fellows ?

Sula -
and
Rahman -

It 's true, sir .

Emperor - (looking up at the sky, bewildered, and facing up and down) O heavens ! do you certify the truth of this chain ? O you heavens, the Emperor of the country of "Tafagar" demands your answer. My fate depends on you. (raising both his hands) Speak, speak, O heavens . Do they say the truth? (Machama, Rahman and Sula also look up like the Emperor. Soon there is a flash of lightening, followed by a peal of thunder.)

Emperor - (extremely, happy). My question has been answered . (embraces Machama) Sindbad . It's my good luck that my eyes behold you of the family of Sindbad.

Rahman - Come sir, Embrace us also.

Machama - Allah ! O stand back ! It's we two who have discovered that we are related to each other. Where the hell do you come in, Mr. Pretender ?

Sula - Hey, drop it ! The Emperor had become as dear to me as my father. I'd like to slave for him always.

- Emperor - (lauging) Thanks . Sindab, your forfathers discovered treasures after scouring the seven seas. Listening to each detail of their adventures makes one's hair stand on end.
- Machama - God willing, we'll make your hair bristle on end harder, because their warm blood runs through my veins also. I have preserved all the maps and charts of my ancestors.
- Emperor - Really ? The location of each treasure must be shown in them ?
- Sula - Sir, every detail .
- Rahman - Every bit .
- Sula - The only thing we lacked was a ship and merchandise. See how everything has fallen into perfect shape now .
- Machama - By joining hands with you, sir, we can maintain ~~the~~ the tradition of the house of Sindbad. Whatever we earn as profit will be divided into four equal shares.
- Emperor - Thank you very much .
- Machama - Mention not .
- Sula - Machama ! When we will be starting our Sea Journey ?*
- Machama - We will embark tomorrow.
- Emperor - With all my blessings . I'll give you a signal box, with the help of which you can flash a message whenever you are in trouble anywhere, and all the necessary equipment to ensure your safety and protection will be immediately despatched.
- Sula - Fine .
- Rahman - We'll also carry a pot full of ristas. After all, it's going to be long voyage.
- Sula - Humid air, sir, affects Machama sahib's nose immediately.
- Emperor - Why only a pot of ristas ? I'll arrange to have excellent food for a fortnight stocked in a fridge. The times have changed. We are now no longer living in the days of Sindbad the sailer .
- Sula - Great . Zindabad .
- Emperor - Come, Have a bath and change your clothes.
- Rahman - O, no, sir . I 'll catch a chill.

Sula - And my temperature will shoot up.
 Emperor - There will be many a perfume in the water in your bath tub. Please don't worry at all; you will bloom like roses.
 Machama - So, tomorrow we leave to search for the treasures of our father Emperor .

Evening shots : (All four join hands and Emperor kisses their foreheads and tells them to enter the bed room earlier at the Royal Banglo because they have to leave much earlier tomorrow morning. By a signal many servants come running and Emperor orders them to accompany these three Hon'ble persons to the Banglo and they do it accordingly - *Panning shot & it goes out*)

Morning shot : (A charming natural scene of "Tafagar" city during sunrise and Emperor having a morning walk in his attractive garden. Watchman enters the garden and reaches near the Emperor. He bows down thrice while saluting the king)

Emperor - Do you remember what I told you yesterday evening ?
 Watchman - (keeping his eyes towards the ground) yes sir . Each and every thing required by the Sindbad Machama party have been kept in the ship much earlier.
 Emperor - Good . has the fridge also been kept in the ship or not yet.
 Watchman - That too sir .
 Emperor - wat has been kept in it ?
 Watchman - Sir . Rista, Kabab, Chicks, Kofta, steamed fish, goshtaba, milk, curds and sweets.
 Emperor - (In a happy mood) very good.
 Watchman - Sir these things were prepered by six cooks during the night.
 Emperor - Do pay them Rs. 300/- each.
 Watchman - Right Sir, and the three cooks who will remain engaged in the ship will be paid after the return of the ship.
 Emperor - (in a good mood) Ok - And you-You will be honoured by a higher post now.
 Watchman - (in happiest mood) Shahanshahi "Tafagar" Zindabad.
 Shahanshahi "Tafagar" Zindabad.

Emperor - (in a good mood) Now go and awake Sindbad and his colleagues and tell them to reach the sea shore sooner. In case they enquire about me do tell them that your P A-P A is waiting for all of you at the sea shore.

Watchman - (leaving the garden) Right sir .

~~—————~~ (cut) ~~—————~~

(Near the sea shore we see the well decorated ship and on the shore a well uniformed party is playing a bravery tune on their musical instruments. Emperor reaches the spot on a "Fiton" carrying a hand-bag. Just after a little time, Machama, along with his friends reach the shore. They are embraced by the Emperor.)

Machama - (Seeing towards the Emperor) Papa ! do allow me now to enter the ship along with my friends sultan and Rehman, to leave for our destination sooner.

Emperor - Good . leave with all my blessings. Dear Sindbad Machama I forgot to handover this signal box to you (takes it out from his bag)-have it. This will Keep you to flash a message to me whenever you are in trouble anywhere. It will ensure you about the Safety and protection will be immediately dispatched.

Machama - Thanks Papa.

Rehman - (slowly) Machama do'nt act as a selfish son. He is not your Papa.

Sula - (slowly) your real father 'kaka' is spending the sunset hour of his life.

Emperor - What ?

Rehman - (Loudly) sir . I was telling 'Machama' that how gentle and a kind human being is our Emperor.

Sula - He has love for unloved and care for the uncared.

Emperor - So kind of you.O.K. with the grace of God you enter the ship now and proceed to your destination.

(All the three leave. The Band party starts its musical tune on a higher level. Ship slowly moves forward.)

~~—————~~ (cut) ~~—————~~

(Ship is moving forward and all the three are happily having their breakfast on the deck of the ship. The bearer enters the deck & reaches near the three persons)

- Bearer - Sir do you need anything more ?
- Machama - Just one 'Gushtaba'.
- Rehman - (smiling) Mr. Machama is a timid person lacking self-confidence. Bearer
- Bearer - Yes sir .
- Rehman - Get two Goshtabas ...
- Sula - and three 'kofta' plates for one .
- Bearer - Right sir.
- Rehman - Please go and get it sooner. (Bearer leaves)
- Machama - (in angry mood) Why do you behave like beggars ? I could satisfy both of you by a spoon of Goshtaba.
- Rehman - Don't label us as beggars. Begger is your father.....
- Sula - your grand father.
- Rehman - Your father would beg before my father.
- Sula - And for rupees, three to five only, your grand father would beg before my grand father
- Machama - (shouting) shut up or I will send you back in a small boat and leave alone and be the wealthiest person of the world.
- Rehman - Oh. my God.....I was just joking.
- Sula - We have been loving you too as a jolly.
- (Rehman and Sula laugh together just to convince Machama about their sayings)

Cut

Machama still sleeping at his home near the same book which had fallen from his hand. 'Khatji', his wife, only watches silently his changing expressions. Some times weeping and some times smiling expressions.

Khatji - (in a lower voice) let him sleep till morning without having dinner. That is what is needed by us all....
He gets shattered the calm atmosphere of the family.

~~cut~~

(Ship is moving in the sea. sky is full of clouds.)

Machama - (In a frightened mood) Sula, we passed the previous four days quite happily in this sea journey. To day we don't know as what we have to face ?

(Lightning and high sounded thunder. Machama Rehman and Sula come running in frightened mood to remain one by embracing each other strongly. Again lightning and high sounded thunder. The voices of Machama, Rehman and Sultan are heard in a fury of the storm. One man comes running towards them on the deck and hands over three swimming air tubes to them saying :-)

This man- Since all of us have to face this sea storm, now keep your selves ready for swimming in case ship gets drowned (he leaves)

(Each and every body is highly frightened when storm takes its full shape- high waves, lightnings, high sounded thnders and full jerks by this ship)

Machama - O- Save us Almighty

Rehman - O, We're done for.

Sula - O, my father -O, the ship is sinking

Machama - (takes binacular out from his pocket and uses it)

^{Sula}
go down and tell the ship driver to steer the ship north, for my binoculars show an island that side.

(The last phase of the storm compells all the three Machama, Sultan and Rehman to jump in the sea with swimming tubes).

~~cut~~

(visible in the distance. The sun lights on the sea shore slowly comes to life. It is an ~~is~~ island, a silent island. Sprawled there are seen three figures, looking like dead bodies.)

Machama - (as if waking up, stands and gazes around, bewildered)
I....I have survived . (seeing Rahman) Rahmana .

- Rahman - (gaining consciousness) Ahah . O Bashir Ahmedai
- Machama - Perhaps he is calling his son .
- Rahman - You've made me shiver with cold . Let me have half the quilt.
- Machama - O.K. father . Get up, you blighter .
- Sula - (from a distance) O Machama . O Machama, ho.....
- Machama - Ho. Thank you, O maker of the world . Rahmana, get up . Be quick . Sula Gota is also alive. (calling loudly) o brother sula . Sula Sahiba, come this way .
- Sula - (coming closer) Machamya .
- Machama - (with outstretched arms, as if waiting for an embrace) O Sula darling .
- Sula - (Coming nearer) Machamya *(waiting for embrace with outstretched arms)*
- Machama - Sula . O light of my eyes . (embraces him tightly) have a look at Rahman.
- Rahman - (looking right and left, as if in a dream, and then coming to his friends) O, have we really been spared by the tempest ?
- Sula - All our goods are gone. Only this signal box is saved. I have kept it in my inside pocket.
- Machama - I believe we've lain unconscious for a long time.
- Rahman - How do you say that ?
- Machama - Our clothes are completely dry.
- Sula - O, yes . (looking around) There is not a living soul visible anywhere here. How on earth can we get out of this island ? And what shall we eat ?
- Rahman - The fish must be having a whale of a time with our Korma and Gushtaba .
- Machama - Listen, brothers . There's no need to be disheartened. These are trials. Have no fear . Sindbad Machama is with you . We'll all think of a plea. Sit where you are and think hard.
(all three put their heads into their shirt collars)
- Tua - (off the place) Tua . tua .

- Machama - What's wrong with you, Sula ? I'am thinking hard, and you must come out with your tua-tua .
- Sula - O have a heart ! Why should anyone 'tua 'tua' ? (puts his head in again to think)
- Tua - Tua ! tua .
- Sula - What's gripping you, Rahman Dudda ? I was wondering who was chirping tua-tua. Has too much happiness knocked you over ?
- Rahman - Hey, are you all right ? What have I done ?
- Sula - If it is not you, is it your father saying 'tua tua' ? (while the three are putting the blame on one another they hear the same sound again and all of them look left of the shore. Rahman opens his eyes wide, rubs them hard over and over again, is quite perplexed, his mouth agape. Sula and Machama look at each other)
- Machama - O, who is it ?
- Rahman - Hey, it's a diminutive monster, just a few inches long. Half man, half beast, with three eyes .
- Machama - Save us, O Lord(calls) Tua .. tua .
- Rahman - Tuace . tuvee .
- Sula - Come, I'll give you sweets . tua . tua. tua.
- Tua - (Comes nearer , and all three gaze at it in amazement)
Tua ! tua ! tua !
- Machama - (laughing) Hey, who is he ? (all three burst out laughing)
- Sula - Come, let us tie his legs and take him with us .
(They attempt to catch him, like catching an elusive chicken who swings from side to side. Suddenly the earth seems to shake as if rocked by an earthquake which sends the three of them reeling on their place, and a dreadful sound assails the ears. A tall giant "Orge" enters the frame)
- Ogre:- (entering and laughing aloud) O humans . This baby of mine was hatched just five minutes ago. What has he done to you ? Anyway, I am very happy, it brought me here to enjoy human flesh after a long time .
- Tua - Tua. tua . tua . (as if saying he too wanted a bite.)

- Ogre - (laughing aloud and kissing Tua) O.K. I'll give you one human for food. Only one, mind you . Wait, I'll roast him for you. I'll get a spit and light a fire.
- Tua - Tua . tua .
- Ogre - No . No . only one . More will upset your stomach, stand where you are . . . Only you (indicating Sula) go and fetch some dry wood. I am very fond of roasting human flesh (laughs aloud, and leaves)
- Machama - God, we're doomed . From what marsh did this two storyed monster emerge ? Sula., We have a golden chance . Where have you kept the signal box ?
- Sula - (in agitation) O, yes . Here is my inner pocket, enclosed in a leather case.
- Machama - You're leaving to gather dry sticks. Good pretext . Send a secret signal to the Emperor immediately, telling him we're trapped in the island of ogres.
- Rahman - (gladdened by the idea) O, yes .
- Machama - (to Tua, who kicks him) what's the matter with you, you bloody orphan ?
- Tua - Tua . tua . tua .
- Rahman - Seems to be impatient to eat us up.
- Machama - Ask the Emperor to send fully armed parachutists, and a helicopter to carry arms to and fro. Give him full details about our _ location.
- Rahman - (looking towards, left) Leave at once . Tua's father is coming. O God, we are in your hands .
- (Sula leaves, and the ogre enters, laughing aloud)
- Machama - (looking at the Ogre for a moment, and then at Tua) O, my darling son, Tua,. My dear little baby . Come I'll kiss you, or I'll take you out for a walk .(Tua kicks him) O, sir, this boy has acquired bad habits (massaging his hurt) The world has changed, but you Ogres have not changed . See, how badly he has mauled my heel with his kick.
- Ogre - (laughing) He is playing with you, keen to eat you up. When a child is impatient, he does exactly this.
- Machama - Very good.

Ogre - What did you say ?

Machama - O, sorry, sir . I forgot that you were uneducated.

Rahman - (in a tone of flattery) Sir, have you been living on this island for generations ?

Ogre - O, yes. We are two and a half lakh ogres living here. I live in the new colony.

Rahman - (touching his feet) Come sir, let me press your feet.

Seeing you makes me feel I am with my own dear father.

Ogre - Say these words when you are in my belly ! Why hasn't the fellow returned with the wood yet ? My Tua is hungry.

Tua - Tua . tua .

Machama - How old would you be, sir ?

Ogre - I am just a kid - only two and a half thousand years old.

Machama - (Shock with surprize) R-really ? O Rahamana, admire the respected Ogre's age .

Rahman - Sindbad Machama sahib, that apart, he is still a kid .

Ogre - Sindbad ? The one we saw here a hundred years ago ?

Rahman - He is the same sindbad's Son's Son's son sir.

Machama - O my life for you . Perhaps we are related. Permit me then(advancing)

Ogre - (in great anger) Silence, human . (Machama's and Rahman's legs get braked hard) The Ogres of this island have after so many years got an opportunity of taking revenge on the Sindbad family. Your great great grandfather, in his lust for acquiring wealth, gouged out one eye of my uncle. I shall gouge out your life with my nails . (laughing aloud and advancing towards Machama who keeps on retreating. Sula enters, with a bundle of sticks, and Rahman runs to him (Both hide them selves behind a-big tree)

Rahman - (slowly) Sula, did you send the signal ?

Sula - Yes.

Ogre - (holding Machama's throat and laughing wildly) Sindbad . . . Sindbad .

Sula - (covering his eyes) O Rahamana . Has he finished Machama ? (there is a sound of fighter planes arriving. The ogre looks at the sky and is frightened)

Tua - (in fright) Tua ! tua ! tua ! (Sula & Rehman reach near Machama)

Ogre - (releasing Machama's throat and holding Tua in his arms)
Come, my child . (sternly to the three) Don't go away.
I will wake up all the ogres. Perhaps we've been attacked.
(leaves).

Cut

(A long shot.....soldiers March with guns etc.)

Machama - Very good . Buck up, Sula Gota . Hey, look, the army is being paradropped . See - there -

Sula - O look, mounted soldiers being paradropped . Fully armed .

Rahman - There is also an army band equipped with all instruments.

Machama - We thank you, O gracious God . The Emperor's help has reached so soon . Else, we would have been roasting on spits.

Commander- (entering) Would the honourable Sindbad Machama please order us what's to be done ?

Machama - Mr. Commander, we've to fight two and a half lakhs of ogres. each one of them about two storeys tall. Heavy machine guns, artillery and an efficiently laid mine field are most essential. Everything must be ready immediately. And please wait for my signal.

Commander- Sir, according to customary protocol, first you have to receive our salute and ~~then~~ inspect the guard of honour.

Machama - There's no time now. We'll do that later.

Sula - Machama sahib, I am free at the moment. I will receive the salute.

Rahaman- Move back, you . you will receive the salute . Who is senior - you or I ?

Machama - (to both) Shut up, will you ? Commander, wait for my signal with your guns, near that big rock (to Sula and Rahaman) Position, please . Be quick . (both adopt the lying position, face downwards, so does Machama. Music starts and the footsteps of ogres are heard).

Sula - Machama . Behold .

Rahman - O God ! They are in thousands !
 Sula - (afraid) Hey, O-order the Commander to start action
 Before these fellows put us in their stomachs.

Machama - Silence .

Sula - (terribly afraid) W-What silence ? They are fast
 appraocashing .

(Ogres' marching song and the beat of their drums are
 clearly heard. Machama, Sula and Rahman give each other
 a running commentry on the weird advancing foe)

Machama - Commander . Ready ?

Commander- Ready, sir .

Machama - Company commander, fire .

(The battle starts. Bombs burst. Flames are seen leaping
 up close. Back ground music helps reflecting the atmosphere
 of the battle. The ogres' cries are heard .)

Sula - Hey! Look this side, Rahmana. The ^coundrels are being
 roasted like corn .

Machama - These blighters thought they would go on eating humans
 because there was no one to check them. I will bring them
 to their senses.

Rahman - They think it is still the bow-and-arrow age.

Is Ko bolta rocket ka zamana R. . اِس کو بولتا راکٹ کا زمانہ ہے

(All three laugh)

Tua - (enters, terribly out of breath) Tua. tua . tua .

Machama - (patting "Tua" on the head) Commander, cease fire . This
 innocent "Tua" of ogres is shaken with fear after seeing
 the battle. We don't want it to affect this poor child.

Sula - Perhaps the poor fellow's father has died in battle,
 otherwise why would he come here ?

Machama - We are sorry we had to make the ogres our cannon fodder .

Commander- You don't need to be sorry, Sindbad . Our Emperor is
 absolutely against killing anybody. The bullets and bombs
 we use are artificial quartz. They can make a person
 unconscious but not kill him.

Machama - Very good .

- Ogre - (entering, in all humility) Mercy . Mercy, Sindbad .
 Mercy . Please don't kill us .
- Sula - Thank God Tua's father is still alive .
- Machama - A mercy petition from an Ogre's lips . (laughs aloud)
 This will forever be remembered as historic episode.
- Ogres - (in tears) Please return my child .
- Machama - Hey, don't cry, what has happenee to you, you big
 blooming ass ? You've disgraced the name of Ogres.
- Ogre - I can't live without my child .
- Rahman - Fine logic, you bastard . The logic of yours is mine, and
 of course remains mine . You are a big bloody ogre. If
 you can't live^e without your child, how would our fathers
 remain alive without us ? You ~~■~~ were about to make us
 roast meat.
- Ogre - (with folded hands) Mercy .
- Sula - Look, you fellow, don't fold your hands and load us with
 sins. What have we done ? You are after all an elder .
- Machama - Now listen . All of you ogres assemble on that ground. I
 want to broadcast a message to the entire community.
- Rahman - What's wrong with you ? where on earth is a radio station
 here which will broadcast your message ? Tell him you
 will make a speech.
- Machama - O yes . (to the ogre) You may leave.
- Ogre - Right sir, I'am leaving.
- Tua - Tua . tua . tua .
- Ogre - My life for you, my darling . I'll return soon. (leaves
 at the same time the sound of a helicopter arriving and
 landing is heard).
- Sula - (looking out) A helicopter , O Machamya .
 (Tua hides in a corner)
- Rahman - We're doomed . Perhaps the Ogres are also advanced in
 science, and we never knew .
- Sula - Hey, some people have alighted from the helicopter !
- Rahman - Two women and one man. (They slowly walk towards Machama)
- Sula - The women are gorgeously dressed. The man wears a peacock

- feather plume in his turban. Tight fitting trousers.

A choga . A bouquet of flowers in his hand !

Rahman - They are coming towards us.

Sula - (Shouts) Machama. It's Kak. Kak Ded and Khatij !!!

Machama - (rushing towards them) Is it dream or reality ? Kaka .
Kak Dedi . Khatji . (in a happy mood wants to embrace
his parents)

Kak - Keep back, you wretch !

Khatij - Couldn't you have told us that you were going on a journey ?

Kak - If we hadn't traced your whereabouts to the Emperor, how
on earth could we have come here ?

Kak Ded- And how come . you didn't remember even me, your mother.

Kak - Come now, produce what you've earned .

Machama - Nothing, as yet , Kaka . We have only conquered this
island of ogres.

Sula - Kaka . First congratulate us that we are still alive .

Machama - Does he bother ? He loves money more than his son .
(The Ogre enters. Kak, Kakded and Khatij are terrified)

Ogre - Sir, all have assembled, and are sitting cross- legged in
the field, waiting for you. Please have a look .

Khatij - Who is this seven - storeyed man .

Kak Ded - O God, he has an eye on his forehead too .

Kak - He must be the District President of the ogres.

Machama - O father of Tua, I won't make a speech to-day, because my
father, mother and wife have arrived.

Tua - (emerging) Tua . tua . tua .

Ogre - Come, O my life .

Kak Ded- O God, who is he ?

Sula - This, madam, is the son of this ogre's wife .

Khatij - Poor child . Go to your father, little one .

Machama - (to the ogre) Now listen . I am speaking to you . (Tua,
who is now in his father's arms, pinches Machama's cheek)

What are you doing (Towards Tua Tua) you son of widower ?

Ogre - (rebuking Tua) what a ~~xxx~~ shame . You should never do this .
You are a good boy .

- Khatij - Don't rebuke him please . He's a child .
- Machama - Tell all your ogresses that old hibits of thought and behaviour disappeared with the old Sindbad. To-day the new Sindbad Machama has come here with a new outlook and a new dispensation . We'll enlighten you with a new education. You have to cry a halt to your age-long hostility with the sons of man. If you don't do so, we will wipe you out from the page of history.
- Ogre - Sir, we will carry out your orders in every detail .
- Kak - I know it will be just words, words, words and no action . Now let me see. Go and get six kilos of apples and three kilos of grapes.
- Kak Ded - Is this any time for eating fruits ? You get two platefuls of rice quickly.
- Khatij - For me, very soft rice, please, Yesterdday's rice seems still stuck in my throat.
- Machama - Help me, O Lord God in heaven .
- Rahman - (slowly) What a hungry group .
- Sula - (slowly) These poor fellows here have no idea what rice is, nor what apples and grapes are .
- Rahman - Kaka, Kak, Dedi, sister Khatiji, what are you asking them to bring ?
- Kak - Shut up, will you ? this island has been conquered by my son.
- Machama - Please . Please Comander .
- Commander- Yes, sir .
- Machama - From to-day, the Ogre community of this island will earn their bread with the sweat of their brow. Distribute China 1039 rice seed, cows and bulls of Jersey and Sindhi breed. Till such time as these become productive, have a sensus of the entire population, and let rice and atta be issued on ration cards.
- Commander- It will be done, sir.
- Machama - Also issue 10 Kilos of charcoal per head. They have no clothes For the time being give them a kilo of chilli per head.
- Sula - Hey, what will they do with that ?

Machama - They have been used to bring everything sweet. So long they don't learn to taste the bitter and the sweet together, they'll never understand the beauty of life .

Rahmana - O Machama sahib, how will these huge fat-headed ogres understand such delicacies of thought ?

Machama - Commander .

Commander- Yes, sir .

Machama - Let the band play. We are about to take some important decisions.

Commander- Band . Ready one, two and three . (The Band players start the tune happily and stop it only when Commander orders them to stop it)

Machama - (in higher voice) for welfare of ogres I appoint kak as king here, till the ogres are able and mature enough to constitute their own assembly.

Rahman - Y
and X
Sula X (cheering) Hear . Hear .

Rahman - (a slogan) Kaka, King of the world .

Sula - Zindabad .

Machama - I appoint Kak Ded as the Prime Minister.

Rahman - Y
and X
Sula X (Cheering) Hear . Hear .

Rahman - Prime Minister Kak Ded .

Sula - Zindabad .

Machama - And my darling Khatij ... What shall I make you ? Tell me now .

Khatij - (in a huff) I don't want to become anything . You've made your father the King and you mother the queen. You could have been become the King yourself .

Machama - I can't do that, because I've soon to leave on a long voyage to unearth hidden treasures of diamonds and rubies. Anyway, I am the prince . Who else is there ?

Khatij - Don't you know Kak ? will he ever leave his throne ?

Kak - O soft-tongued one. What are you telling him ?

Machama - Nothing, Kaka . (announces aloud) My wife Khatij will be the Minister for Social Welfare till the ogre girls are

properly trained in various crafts and skills. And you, Commander ...

Commander- Yes sir .

Machama - You are responsible for maintaining law and order and rules and regulations on this island. Every ogre must live and behave like a human being. Anyone violating this order will be subject to a punitive tax as a deterrent punishment. understand ?

Commander- Yes, sir .

Machama - Send a message to the Emperor asking him to send skilled workers and material to build schools, colleges and cinema halls here as soon as possible .

Ogre - O Sindbad, You are a Hatim of boundless liberality . I wish the first Sindbad had also been like you .

Machama - Forget about him. He was a downright idiot. Commander .

Commander- Yes, sir .

Machama - Have tents been pitched there on the seashore. King Kaka , Prime Minister Kak Ded and the Minister for Social welfare, Khatiji needs rest now, as they are quite tired. Escort them with due respect. (Loud band music. The three top dignitaries are escorted to their tents with all ceremony. The three friends and the Ogre and Tua are left at their own place)

Ogre - Sindbad Machama sahib, how can we ever repay the debt we owe you.

Sula - I'll tell you how . Give us a clue to the whereabouts of the hidden treasure of diamonds and rubles .

Rahman - That'll show you mean what you say .

Ogre - It is a secret we have closely guarded for centuries. But because of your courage, bravery and benevolence, I shall certainly give you this information.

All three- (impatient) Speak, Speak, O District President of Ogres . Tell us fast .

Ogre - Right across this sea is a very big island. It is called Gara Kooth island.

Machama - Right .

Ogre - Avery huge bird of this island, named 'Rakh' lives there.
He is like a small mountain.

Sula - We crave God's forgiveness ! Proceed .

Ogre - He comes here everyday to look at his egg . after that,
When he is fully satisfied, he returns to "GaraKooth" island.
The egg on which he sits looks like a round shaped house.

Sula - (all see towards it from a good distance) O bless you .Yes .

Ogre - When he comes here you go quietly and hold one of his legs.
Your grip will not seem even a fleabite to him. But by
doing so, you will reach the "GaraKooth" island of diamonds
and rubies .

Machama - Zindabad.

Ogre - It is only your great grand father, Sindbad, who could reach
that island. You will be the second person. (Shrieks of the
huge bird "Rakh" are heard, accompanied by strong gusts of
wind)

Ogre - He has come . Run quickly.

Sula - What's this wind ?
and
Rehman-

Ogre - It's his wings flapping. Run fast . This is opportunity.

("Machama" leaves-reaches near the egg and sees huge bird
'Rakh' on it. Holds one leg of the "Rakh" bird who leaves this island
with shrieks)

Sula - I say look ! He has left alone .

Rehman - Selfish bastard . Anyway I have thought of a scheme .

(Both gaze after him- shrieks are soon heard along with
strong gusts of wind, as before. They see Machama holding
the foot of 'Rakh' bird and having a air journey. Machama
covers the journey over sea and mountains till 'Rakh' reaches
"GaraKooth" island and 'Rakh' has a stop on the peak of a
mountain. Machama being a active and cautious person gets
himself separate from 'Rakh'. Has a full glimpse of "Garakoo-
th" - Island of diamonds and rubies. The precious stones
are scintillating. On one side of the ground there is a
cave. Now "Machama" without any fear comes down from the
mountain peak through a forest.)

Machama - (Reaching the ground laughs aloud) ^{کروڑ پتی} ~~Cut~~ KAROREPATI Machama.
(Sula and Rahman look frustrated by the absence of Machama due

to his selfish behaviour at the ogre island)

Rahman - Now it is the third day we are passing without Machama

Sula - Emperers signal box is with us. Let us demand one halicopter for our journey to "GaraKooth" on certain valid reasons.

Rahman - (happily) That is good. We will teach a lesson to Machama.

~~cut~~

Machama- (Near the cave moving happily and picks up the Jewels and moves right & left like a mad man)

All these diamonds are mine- only mine. On this "GaraKooth" Island, there ^{are} only thre living souls. I Machama . Then the two Ogra girls Singari and Zinghari . And (gnashing his teeth) those two - Rahman Dudda and Sula Gota, who stuck to me all the time like leeches to share both my secrets and profits- will remember for life subtle trick I have shaken them off with . (laughs aloud and sings)

" Hamai duniya walo 'BHIKARI' na samjo .

Garakooth de sadke, Amir ban gaya hoon.

ہم دنیا والو بھکاری نہ سمجھو
گرا کوٹھ دے سادھے امیر بن گیا ہوں

(Don't think I'm a pauper, O - people of the world . I'm a rich man now, my gratitude to Garakooth).

(The two ogre girls, not at all resembling any daughters of Eve, enter and move towards Machama in bewilderment, exchanging glances with each other. Machama continues singing, holds their hands and makes them dance with him.)

Singhari- Hey Zinghari ! O blazes ! O what sort of man our Pum Pum is .

Machama - (laughs aloud) Not PUM PUM , but Pa Pa (drawing out the syllables) Pa-Pa .

Zinghari - Papa. Please halt your step .

Machama - (stops) Yes, Please .

Zinghari - Did you turn mad earlier also, or have you become mad here for the first time ?

Machama - Oho ! You won't understand how happy I am to-day.

Singhari - Won't your legs get damaged by dancing so much ? I say Zinghari .

Zinghari - Yes, what ?

Singhari - See, he is our Papa here in place of our father and mother.
His legs will collapse like this . Pass on that stone.

Zinghari- For what ?

Singhari - I'll break one of his legs. He will then naturally stop
whirling round.

Machama - (perturbed) Don't say such things . It's not done. You are
a good girl. My daughter .

Zinghari - Damn this Papa . How can I understand his language ?

Singhari - Throw him down ! If we two sisters do not ~~save~~ him, who will?
you with a big stone smash two of his ribs and I shall set
his legs right. (Zinghari goes out to fetch the stones)

Machama - (calling them) Hey . Hey . Ruined . Hey . What has happened
to you ? look here (The sound of a helicopter heard)

Zinghari- (running back, out of breath) Hey, perhaps disaster has struck!

Singhari- (looking up at the sky) O, God . I think Algarh Balgarh
has come .

Zinghari- (petrified) Had our father not died, This vicious wastrel
would never have dared say that he would marry beautiful
maidens like us. (to Machama) Pum Pumpa, go into that cave.

Singhari- We'll hide you there .

Zinghari- Come-quickly (the helicopter is seen landing and stopping. The
ogre girls take Machama into the cave, all the while looking
back apprehensively. Sula and Rahman enter the island from
the other side, very cautiously. The sight of diamonds and
rubies make them open their eyes wide and stand rooted to
the spot. Slowly they look at each other .)

Sula - (Shout) Hey . Diamonds and rubies .

Rahman - (shouts) only we two own this vast treasure ! Abdul Rahman
that is I.....,

Sula - And Mohammed Sultan, that's myself .

Rahman - O Sula Gota, we are very lucky . Machama must have been
chewed up by the Rakh bird somewhere .

Sula - O let be taken and eaten up, the selfish blighter ! O God,
my father . The gems of Karakoot island, and we two . Isn't
it, Rahman ?

- Rahman - (jumping up and down) Our destination .
- Sula - Karakoot Island We've reached our goal in Karakoot island. Rahman . Where have you kept the bags ?
- Rahman - O helicopter de vich (o inside the helicopter)
- Sula - Bring them quickly, O people of the world, we've become Karorepatese,
- Rahman - It has loosened your tongue, you beggar.
- Sula - Your father was a beggar.
- Rahman - Tuck off, you blooming hen.
- Sula - By God . I swear that if you Rahman Dada make me angry, I'll kill you on this very island.
- Rahman - Tu-ti, tu-ti, KUKDOON KOON
- (Sula holds Rahman's throat and starts strangling him)
- Sula - (releasing his grip) My order will prevail here . Do you hear ?
- Rahman - you raised your hand against a weaker person like me .
- God is with me, and he will blast your arteries .
- Sula - Hold your tongue now . Listen, you. We don't have much time....
- And we don't know what dreadful things dwell here. Come, both of us will run and get the bags. Whatever each of us can put in his bag is his. There will be no sharing. Agreed ?
- Rahman - O.K. (both move out. Machama comes out of the cave.)
- Machama- These beggars too have managed to reach here after all .
- To share the booty for no reason I must think of a plan (thinks hard)... Yes . It'll be perfect . Singhari. Zinghari .
- (both of them come running out of the cave)
- Singhari- What's it, Pum Puma ?
- Singhari - I told you it is papa What's it Papa ? who were they ?
- Singhari - We were afraid it was Algarh Balgarh .
- Machama - No-no, these are two of my friends. I will definitely free you now from the clutches of Algarh Balgarh .
- Singhari- (Impatiently) O Pum Puma. Singhari will give her life for you for that . But how will you do it ?
- Singhari - O Papa, I'll head you to make star dance in your eyes .
- How will you do it ?

Machama - Both these friends of mine are unmarried. Now, where on earth can they get two beautiful and intelligent girls like you ? They are a little shy, but you just don't leave them, so that they'll take you with them out of Karakoot island, and free you from Algarh Balgarh. You have to start making love to them immediately.

Zinghari- What does that mean ?

Machama - To make muhabat

Singhari - (laughs) He is asking you to do 'nana'.

Machama - 'Nana' ?

Singhari - What's happened to you, Pum Puma ?

You shouldn't say this .

Machama - O.K. . O.K. . (under the selfish nature says slowly) Don't you know me ? Let them get busy for the time being. I will gather diamond and rubies, and leave this island with the help of same 'Rakh' bird . (Turning back to Singhari and Zinghari and says loudly) They must be coming back. You hide in the meantime. They will give you hundreds of excuses - that they are already married, etc. But don't leave them . You have to complete only one thing .

Zinghari- What ?

Machama - 'Nana' .

Zinghari - (near the entrance of the cave) Nana .

Singhari - (bashful and blushing) Pum Puma . What sort of person you are .

Machama - (entering the cave) Nana .

Singhari } (Laughing) O, incomparable .

&
Zinghari } (all the three disappear in the cave. Rahman and Sula enter with their bags- They are under the impression that they two only are the shareholders of the diamonds and rubies.)

Sula - (singing very happily) Kismet hamare sath hai کیمت ہمارے ساتھ ہے

Rahman - Jalne wale jala karen جلنے والے جلا کر دیں

(They are gathering gems in their hands and filling their bags. Singhari and Zinghari enter and put two stools quickly behind them, and sit on them, one behind Rahman and the other behind Sula. The two friends are completely unaware of this development. Singhari puts her hand on Rahman's shoulder

Zinghari on Sula's.)

Sula - (Thinking it is Rahman's hand) Hey, Rahman Dudda, what's wrong with you ? Take off your hand. Gather the gems Quickly.

Rahman - (Feeling a strange hand on his shoulder gets hiccups from fear) Hu . Hu . Hu .

Sula (looking at Rahman frightened) What, Rahmana ?
(slowly they turn their heads back and scream on seeing the two ogre girls, Singhari and Zinghari, who burst into loud laughter).

Rahman - Hey, man, who are you ?

Zinghari- Singhari .

Singhari - Yes, Zinghari . What ?

Zinghari - Pull of this fellow's foot, so that he understands whether we are boys or girls.(strokes Rahman's face) In a way, I like him. You do 'nana' with the other fellow in the meantime.

Singhari- (bites Sula's ear) O how marvellous . I like him very much. I'll marry only this fellow .

Sula - O madam . O Madam. I am already married . What have I done ?

Singhari- I'll squeeze your mouth with my hand. And you telling me what you've done . We are two sisters. Our father was the keep^r of this island. The 'Rakh' ate him up. If that had not happened, how the hell could have come alive to us ?
Zinghari, will you set up a home with this one ?

Sula - (in mortal fear) Hey, Rahmana .

Singhari- Why do you want Rahman ? (Kisses his cheeks) Wait, O my bulbul .

Zinghari - O my Shoga, you too wait .

Sula - (frightened) Where are you going ?

Rahman - (To Zinghari) And where you ?

Singhari- Hey, Zinghari . I will get some food from inside for my bulbul (leaves)

Zinghari- What a shame . Isn't my Shoga your brother -in-law ? Why couldn't you think of him too ? You wait, my Shoga.
I'll get ~~g~~ food for you.(leaves)

Sula - Hey, Rahman . I would n't need any diamonds and rubies, if only my life were spared .

Rahman- Sula Bulbula . Enjoy yourself, and place your life in the hands of God .

Sula - These two ogre girls were also left to reckon with !
Rahman shoga, the situation I feel is quite dangerous, Zinghari is madly in love with you.

Rahman - Amn't I beautiful ? But what makes you jealous ?
Singhari is also infatuated with you .

Sula - Hey, Listen! To save ourselves and leave this place with diamonds and rubies, we'll have to stage a pretence of love making with these creatures. There's no other way .

Rahman - What are you forcing me into ? I have'nt had any practice of that sort all my life. How will I be able to make love?

Sula - Necessity itself will teach you how.

Rahman - Look, I cannot deceive anybody in this matter. It means playing with someone's life .

Sula - Hey ! Don't boast to me of true love, Rahman Farhad .

Rahman - Hey Majnoon . If you listen to my advice, I'd ask you not to disgrace the sacred name of love.

Sula - What has gripped you? O save your life first ! And if to get these diamonds and rubies you have to deceive the ogre girls, what is the alternative ? It is a relief that one however, has already been finished by God.

Rahman - Who ?

Sula - Machama ! Else he would also claim a share ,
(Singhari and Zinghari enter)

Singhari - (feeding Sula from what she has brought folded in her skirt) Bulbula, do you like the taste ?

Sula - (pretending) O wonderful . (gets nausea) That's enough.
I am full now .

Zinghari- (feeding Rahman) O my Shaoga, eat with relish as much as you like. (Rahman eats as if he were swallowing live coals) O, my Shoga, I like your nose and ears very much.

Singhari - Zinghari, I like my bulbul's hands and hair (Kisses him)

Sula - (forcing the words from his lips) I have also started liking you very much .

Zinghari- O Shoga, why don't you also tell me that you like me very much ?

Rahman - (with great effort) How shall I tell you how much I love you .

Zinghari - Singhari. 'Nana' (smiles coyly) O my Shoga, if you have 'nana' for me, give me a ride on your Shoulders up to that place.

singhari- Bulbula, you also give me a ride.

Rahman - If I give you a ride, how many bags of jewels will you give me ?

Sula - (to Singhari) And how many will you, give me ?

Singhari- My life for you . as many bags as you like. After all, you are now forever with me .

Zinghari- The whole island belongs to you two. After that to your children - be they a hundred or two hundred.

Sula - I say, is there no family planning here ?

Rahman - Bubul Sahib, lift your Laila on your shoulders now .

Sula - O Shoga . your "Sheereen" is also waiting for you .

(Both girls start giggling and mount. After a few steps both Sula and Rahman are crushed by the burden and fall down)

Singhari- Seen my brave Bulbul ? Shall I ever leave him now ?
I will tie his legs with ropes and lock him up. I cannot bear his separation ever .

Zinghari - I shall keep my Shoga in the cave, with a big rock blocking the entrance. After that, if you Shoga ever try to escape, I shall push out your spine with a kick.

Singhari - And my Bulbul, if you deceive me, I shall smash your brains with one blow : Remember this . Come, Zinghari, we'll have some play for some time .

Zinghari - When, if not now ! Come, Shoga, I shall drag you some distance. And then roll you over these diamonds and rubies.

Get up.

Singhari- Come, Bulbula, mine own . We'll also play. I'll hammer you with that rock.

Sula - Don't say this ! It doesn't behave a woman .

(The saound of a helicopter is heard)

Rahman - Ruined . O, Someone has taken off in the helicopter .

Sula - O, the signal box and all the papers are in it.

Singhari- Perhaps Pum Pum has run away .

Zinghari - I too feel it is he . Who else but Papa would touch the machine that belongs to his friends ? Anyway, let him go. We don't want him at all .

Sula - Pum Pum Papa .

Rahman - Do you know who he is ?

Singhari- He made us believe he was just like our father and mother. Seeing you, he said, " These friends of mine are unmarried and are looking for beautiful girls like you. You must marry them only ".

Sula - Our friend ? What name did he give ?

Zinghari- Perhaps Sindbad Machama .

Rehman and Sula (Both surprised and speaking together) Machama

Rahman - Sula, I understand the whole game now .

(Terrific gusts of wind, and the loud laughter of an ogre)

Zinghari- O, We are ruined .

Singhari- It is he .

Rahman - (afraid) who is it ?

Sula - Miss Singhari, who is he ?

Singhari- The one who is after us . Algadh Balgadh . Come, my Bulbula, I'll hide you in the cave for some time.

Zinghari- You have begun being selfish from right now . You say to your Bulbul, come, I'll hide you . Do you consider my "Shoga" a hundred years old ?

Rahman - See, for God's sake !.....

Singhari- Leave, both of you, and hide in that corner.(they leave)

Dear sister, I am awfully scared .

Zinghari- Why ? Don't bother . After all, he is not all that mighty. Have a strong heart . Come, Let's go into the cave. (They enter the cave).

(The wind drops. Algadh Balgadh ^{reaches near cave} ~~enters~~ holding Machamas neck into his hand).

Algarh - Singhari ! Zinghari !

(Singhari and Zinghari come out of the cave with coquet^tish grace)

Zinghari- Hey . It's papa.

Singhari- What shall we do ? He'll kill him.

Zinghari - Let him, so long as our Shoga and Bulbul are safe .

Singhari- O, what are you saying ?

Algarh - (throwing Machama down on one side) who is he ? He was flying away, and I pulled him down along with his flying box.

Singhari- Serves him right ! We had caught this game for our dinner.

Zinghari- And he had almost escaped .

Singhari- Pass him on to us. We'll eat him up at once.

Zinghari- The fellow had almost made us starve. We're hungry .

Algarh- (laughing aloud) So, that's the story . I suspected something else.(to Machama) Human . Move out and get lost for the time being (Machama leaves and Algarh Balgarh moves close to the ogre girls) Your beauty has driven me mad. Your shoulders like mountain ranges, your hair like fleece, your Complexion like black clouds, your drunken eyes like cups of blood . Come, speak, Say when you two sisters will marry me .

Singhari- What has happened to you ? May the monkeys assail you. Is this the way to talk to young maidens ?

Zinghari- Is it because our leonine father is no more ?

Algarh - My legs are broken making frequent visits here . After all, isn't there a thing like justice ? If you refuse to marry me, I will sacrifice my self right here at your feet.

Singhari- Hey, Zinghari ! His blood will be on our hands!

Zinghari- How I wish we were so lucky .

Singhari- Listen, Algarh . We are not independent. Father may have left us, but our maternal uncle is there -may he live long . You come again after a week.

- Algarh - How can I survive a week in separation from you ?
No. No. (strikes his head on a rock) Give me a firm answer to-day, or I'll kill myself here, and you'll be guilty of murder (Blood gushes out profusely from his head and he falls down unconscious)
- Sula. - (coming with soft steps, and so does Rahman)
Singhari Bhabhi, do something . He is unconscious. When he revives, he'll ruin everything. Come, advise us what to do.
- Rahman- Singhari Bhabhi, it is your duty to protect us, We are your husbands.
- Singhari- Bulbula, if Algarh sees you here on returning to consciousness he will destroy everything.
- Zinghari- Strangling us two sisters and killing both of you!
- Singhari- There is an escape route here which we know. Only I'll feel sad for Pum Pum .
- Zinghari- But hasn't Papa proved to be selfish ? Gathering diamonds and rubies, he pushed off from the back of the cave . He escaped without informing us. Let Algarh kill that selfish wretch . Why should we worry ?
- Rahman - O, he is the most selfish blighter. Let him be killed . We came here ourselves, drawn by the fame of beauty. And he claimed to be the middleman . Pah .
- Singhari- Bulbula, the time is running out. Tell me truly if you have 'nana' with me .
- Sula - Are you serious ? I say, which unfortunate man could now survive without you ? Only devise a method of taking me out of this island.
- Singhari- O Bulbula ! I would offer you my life ! (holds his head and kisses him).
- Zinghari- Look, Shoga . It is a matter of life and death, we two sisters are now leaving our home and coming with you, discarding the treasures of diamonds and rubies.

Rahman- Don't I have eyes to see ? (feigning a voice choked with tears) Am I not aware of the enormous sacrifice you are making for us ?

Sula - You have put into the shade the story of Leila and Majnoon .

Rahman- Of Sheereen and Farhad .

Sula - Of Heer and Ranja .

Rahman - Of Sohini and Mahival .

Sula - Dear Singhari, to hell with the world ! I want only you and ^{my} life .

Rahman - Dear Zinghari, your beauty maddens me . I only want your 'nana'. And there is no time left to think of my life.

Sula - You yourselves free us by taking us immediately out of this island.

Singhari-

Zinghari- (singing together, clapping their hands)

Dagha nahin dena, dagha nahin dena. دغا نہ دینا - دغا نہ دینا
zamana Kharab hai, dagha nahin dena. زمانہ خراب ہے - دغا نہ دینا

(both laugh)

Sula - (singing) O Phooloon ki rani . او پھولوں کی رانی

Rahman- (singing) Baharoon ki malika . بہاروں کی ملکہ

Sula - (singing) Tera muskarana . تیرا مسکراتا

Both - (singing) Ghazab hai ghazab . غضب ہو گیا

Singhari- (kissing Sula) You've bewitched me ,
may you collapse .

Zinghari- O blazes . Is this any time to do 'nana'. Hold your Bulbul's hand. (glancing at Algah) This death deserving rogue seems to be reviving.

Singhari- Let him revive . By the time he regains consciousness, we'd have reached "Shangarhan" Island by the secret tunnel under the seabed.
(Singhari and Zinghari lead Sula and Rahman to the cave)

Rahman- (looking at the island with great regret) O Sula Bulbula, all our wealth remains here !

Sula - Move on, young Shoga . Escaping alive is the greatest fortune.

Rahman- (singing in a doleful voice)

Milte Hai Zindagi Main Dowlat Kabhi Kabhi میتے ہیں زندگی میں دولت کبھی کبھی
Lat. Hai A'isay Mode Par Qi'smat Kabhi Kabhi لاتی ہے ایسے وقت پر قسمت کبھی کبھی
 (They disappear into the cave, and the sound fades away

slowly. Enters Machama, looking right and left. He is quite shaken seeing the ogre who is still unconscious)

Machama- I've heard that when an ogre faints, he remains unconscious for three months. The others have of course disappeared- they've got lost. The fact is that these pearls and diamonds and rubies are written in my fate. (feels very happy)

"Danay Danay pa likha Hai Khanay walay ka nam" (دانی دانی پہ لکھا ہے کھانے والے کا نام)
 (Each grain has inscribed on it the name of the person whom it is destined) These pearls and gems are mine, and SINDBAD is my name.

(laughs like a mad man, and stuffs his bag with jewels. While he is doing so, there is a strong wind and Algarh Balgarh wakes up, Machama looks out at the sky, terribly afraid).

Algarh- O human .

Machama - (in great trepidation) Salaam Alaikum . How are you now, sir ? Your father must be very worried, why don't you go home now ?

Algarh - Shut up .

Machama- Yes, sir. (afraid and flustered) F-from which college did you pass your B.A. ?

Algarh - I say, shut up . Where are Singhari and Zinghari ?

Machama- Sir, they have run away with their lovers.

Algarh- (strikes his forehead) Oh ! I can never find them now ! My life is ruined! I am finished ! (gripping Machama's shoulder) Selfish human .

Why the hell did you fellows come here ? Wherever you have set your foot, you've disturbed others peace.

(shouts) You've brought disaster.

Machama- (terribly afraid) Let them go to hell, sir . ~~also~~ Permit me to fill four bags here, and I'll also push off. These Sula Gota and Rahman Dudda are bloody selfish . May

bless you . Allow me to fill just four bags . O, why are you moving forward ? Look here, this^{is} playing foul.

(Algarh laughs like a mad man. He stretches his two hands and keeps advancing to strangle Machama, who trembles from head to foot.

Machama- (quite afraid) Only I will have one bag now dear Algarh. Hope your good self will allow e to have it now. Please when you leave this island convey my salams to your father.

Algarh- (laughing of the giant in bad mood) you Machama have one concession from me (catches him tightly) be ready now. I will cut your body in hundred pieces^{only} for offering it to my lovely bird 'Rakh' (laughs)

Machama- (Machama cries loudly) Save me - save me save me (flash forward ends -)

Machama- (raving in sleep) No.No. Singhari. Zinghari. Save your Papa. I -I will not die. O, do not kill me . I don't want pearls and jewels . Only let me live . (moves his hand to his throat) Kaka. Save me, Kaka (gets up) Ka(is now fully awake. Looks at the book and his surroundings and heaves a sigh of relief)

Khatij - (comes running) O God What's it ? Did you have a bad dream ?

Machama- (lost in thought for a while) Hunh . Khatiji .

Khatij - What ?

Machama - You have 'nana' for me ?

Khatij - 'Nana' ?

Machama - Hunh . (laughs aloud and holds khatij tight in his arms *at it is seen by 'kak' and 'kakded' outside the door and Kak too attempts to hold Kakded back fully*)

(Every one starts laughing)

THE END